things I could not understand; but I could easily see that the meaning was to pray me not to kill him.

I soon found a way to convince him I would do him no harm. Taking him by the

hand, I laughed at him, and pointing to the kid which I had killed, beckoned him to run to fetch it, which he did. While he was wondering and looking to see how the creature was killed, I loaded my gun again, and by and by I saw a great fowl like a